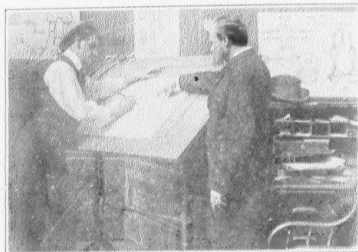


HAVE THE RIGHT TO LABOR? Pickets of strikers guard the factory to prevent men from going to work. John, however, is not to be detained and goes to his work as usual, saying, "This is a free country. You have the right to strike. I have the right to labor."



AN EVENTFUL NIGHT. It is night time. Some strike sympathizers decide to get even with John and try to blow up his house. Their intention, however, has been frustrated and on bended knees John and his wife thank God for their escape from harm.

THREE MONTHS LATER. BACK TO WORK. John is now superintendent at the works. All the men have returned to work. A boy enters the superintendent's office and hands John the following note:

Owing to your diligent work and that of your men, conditions have greatly improved. We therefore have decided to advance all wages 10 per cent. You may employ all your former help, bar none.

Thanking you for being true to us in time of trouble, we remain,

Sincerely yours

S. HOLMES, General Manager.

John at once notifies his fellow workmen and there is great satisfaction all around.



Up above the picture, Labor and Capital joining hands, with the Goddess of Liberty holding a wreath and a palm of peace over them ends the film.



LUBIN MANUFACTURING COMPANY

MANUFACTURER OF

Life Motion Picture Machines, Films, Slides and Stereopticons.

926-928 Market St.,

Philadelphia, Pa.

MONDAY, MAY 17th

THE PRESS GANG

Length
630 Feet



Copyrighted
1909

The Press Gang (John, May 17th) - There is considerable interest in this picture of revolutionary days, but there appears no warrant for the title of "Press Gang." The men who are called by this name appear to be merely British soldiers, who are ordered by the revolutionists, with the assistance of a patriotic maiden, who burns a signal fire for the American soldiers to assemble. The girl also does other patriotic service in shooting a British spy and saving her lover from capture. A fine old colonial house is chosen for part of the scene, and it is pleasantly appropriate, but the plot is rambling and shows lack of skill in handling.

"THE PRESS GANG"
THUS WERE CALLED THE BRITISH FREEBOOTERS WHO PICKED OUT THE STRONGEST MEN FROM THE COLONIES AND PRESSED THEM INTO ENGLISH SERVICE.

Mother, daughter and the young husband are eagerly discussing the political situation when suddenly a knock at the door stops their conversation. A middle aged man, with the bearing of a soldier approaches on horseback, dismounts and enters, followed by an English spy wrapped in a long civilian coat under which he wears his English uniform. While the colonel enters, the spy creeps near and listens at the door. "Who are you? Friend or foe?" asks the Colonel. The young husband points to Washington's portrait on the wall. The two shake hands whereupon the Colonel asks the young husband to carry a letter to General Washington as the English suspect him. The young husband willingly consents. He rushes out of the door and incidentally knocks down the English spy who in vain tried to look through the keyhole. The Colonel and the young husband ride away on their errand. The spy asks to be allowed to rest, which demand is granted. While writing a note the spy opens his coat. The young wife discovers the English uniform and decides to watch. In the dark of the night the spy steals a horse out of the stable and follows the two soldiers. The young wife hears the clattering of the horse's hoofs and tries to follow. As there is no other horse in the stable her mother advises her to take a boat and row down the river where she can overtake the riders. Young Martha is soon on her way. She just sees the two soldiers pass. Now follows the English spy. Unable to warn her husband and the Colonel and being too far away to hold up the spy, she aims and with a well directed shot kills the spy. Upon her returning home she finds the Press Gang in the house looking for her husband who is expected back the very evening. The young wife goes to the field in the rear of the house and fires a haystack. This brings the Colonel's soldiers to the scene who come to help thinking a fire had broken out in the house. They are informed of the presence of the Press Gang who are feasting in the house. They overpower the English soldiers and lead them away as prisoners, just as the young husband returns from his successful errand.

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From Office, New York City
Corporate name of this Company is changed from
Biograph and Biograph Company to Biograph Company.

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John at once notifies his fellow workmen and there is great satisfaction all around.



An allegorical picture: Labor and Capital joining hands, with the Goddess of Liberty holding a torch and a palm of peace over them ends the film.



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FADED FLOWERS.

Length
305 Feet.



Copyrighted
1909

Grandma bent up a cane walks to her easy chair. Just then a young man and his intended, apparently the grandchild of grandma, enter. They bring the glad tidings to grandma who bestows on the two happy children her blessing. She then tells her grandchild to bring her an old wooden box out of which she takes a golden chain and locket which she presents to her grandchild and a watch and chain formerly belonging to her husband, which she presents to the young man. Besides these golden treasures there are some faded flowers in the wooden box which she shows to the two. First, a rose which her sweetheart gave her more than fifty years ago. Then orange blossoms which she wore on her wedding day. Next she takes a silver



trunk in memory of her silver wedding, and last, a crown of gold, the emblemance of her golden wedding. Meditating, her head drops and she feels the kiss of her grandchild. Just then the young girl's parents enter, grandma's son and his wife, and a happy family group closes this beautiful picture.

Faded Flowers (Lubin, May 17).—There are visions and double printings to spare in this film, but it is entertaining nevertheless. A young man is about to be married, and grandma gives her blessing, with a few presents which she takes from a wooden box. With each present she recalls the scenes when it came into her possession, and we see them as if they were before our eyes.

THURSDAY, MAY 20th

The Smuggler's Daughter

Length, 990 feet

Copyrighted 1909

The Smuggler's Daughter (Lubin, Mar 20).—This film, produced by the Lubin Company, is the best dramatic picture yet made. It is very clear and consistent, and the acting good, excepting that the smuggler must have been an older man, or at least made up to look older. Where the Lubin players all now meet on coast backgrounds that are here shown is a matter for some wonder. Possibly in Maine. They must be the best that we see in the United States. The story is simple, but strong. A smuggler's daughter is in love with a revenue guard, who she meets her father is a fisherman. She learns from the officer that special watch is to be kept for smugglers that night, and she meets her father at the beach and warns him. Putting on his heavy coat, she climbs up the rocky path to lead the officer away, while her father can get the contraband goods home by another route. She is seen by her lover who thinks she is the smuggler, and shoots her. Later we see her in the prison hospital with her lover by her side. The father comes in and gives himself up as the smuggler, which is rewarded by a clerk of complicity. Further pictures of this excellent class by the Lubin Company cannot fail to make a deep impression on the audience.



"THE SMUGGLER'S DAUGHTER" (Lubin).

Stories of the sea are always popular with moving picture audiences if they are well and naturally told. Who smuggles has not pored over an exciting narrative of smuggling life in olden times the romance of maritime life drew half its inspiration from the deeds of dare and do which centered about the smuggler's cave. This is one of the best pictures which Mr. Lubin has produced. We emphasize the word picture. He places the scene of the story on a very rocky coast with the waves beating and lashing themselves into froth of spray. The eyes are delighted with these very fine photographs of coast characteristics. The story is a simple one. The smuggler, who is helped in his work by his daughter, after landing his booty is nearly discovered by an astute revenue officer. His daughter, however, prevents his arrest, and the revenue officer falls in love with her. After having sold his plunder, Mr. Smuggler returns to his work and is again shielded by his daughter. She shields her father only too well; the revenue officers are out after the smuggler. The girl assumes her father's hat and cloak and is shot in mistake for her father. She is lying wounded in her bed when the father discovers her plight, and so he very properly takes the blame upon his shoulders and gives himself up to the officers. The girl is left in the care of her revenue lover, and we are left to assume that she recovers and marries him. This is the outline of the story which is told against a very fine background of sea and rocks. The story is not unduly spun out, it is clear and intelligible, and it certainly pleased the audience before whom we saw it shown. On these grounds, therefore, we consider it entitled to mention as a notable film of the week. Photographically speaking the picture is, on the whole, excellent. Its tones and moods are strikingly good. We will risk being termed hypercritical, however, in pointing out that Mr. Lubin's assistants might have sent out this beautiful picture with fewer light and dark spots on it. Those are the technical drawbacks on the picture. But still it is a minor matter. The point we want to bring home to Mr. Lubin is this, that sea pictures of this quality are welcome as an occasional relief to the usual run of subjects. Smuggling is by no means dead

A sailing boat has anchored at night outside of the bay. From the rocks of the shore leaves a boat to smuggle the fine lace through the guarding revenue offices. On the cliff stands a girl waving her lantern to and fro to give her father notice that the road is clear. The father lands and together they carry contraband goods to the smuggler's home. There he lies it under the bed. A revenue officer who is in love with the smuggler's daughter but who believes him to be a fisherman sits his sweetheart. Hardly as he left when two men enter he purchase the smuggled goods. The next night the smuggler again follows his dangerous trade. His daughter on her way home meets her lover who just receives an order from his superiors reading as follows: "Everybody to be on watch tonight. Look out for the smugglers—F M Z 4274 Kt Winchester."

Emmett,
Captain."

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